

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

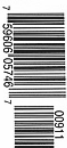
MARVEL
9 .com

FRANK TIERI • SCOTT KOLINS

new EXCALIBUR



DIRECT EDITION



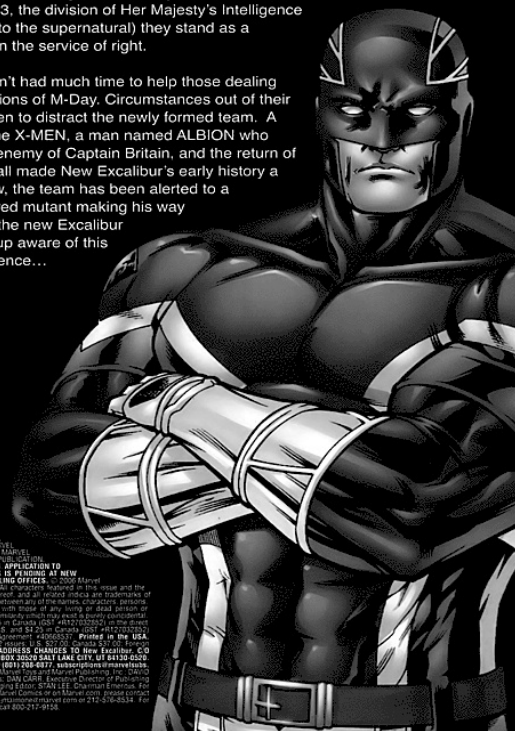
RATED A

\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

Previously in NEW EXCALIBUR:

In the aftermath of M-DAY, five disparate heroes are brought together in London: CAPTAIN BRITAIN, JUGGERNAUT, NOCTURNE, DAZZLER and SAGE. Together with government agent PETE WISDOM (an agent of MI-13, the division of Her Majesty's Intelligence Service devoted to the supernatural) they stand as a symbol of might in the service of right.

The heroes haven't had much time to help those dealing with the ramifications of M-Day. Circumstances out of their control have arisen to distract the newly formed team. A dark version of the X-MEN, a man named ALBION who claims to be the enemy of Captain Britain, and the return of Black Tom have all made New Excalibur's early history a difficult one. Now, the team has been alerted to a recently depowered mutant making his way to England. But the new Excalibur isn't the only group aware of this ex-mutant's presence...



New Excalibur No. 9, September, 2006. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC., OFFICE OF PUBLICATION, 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10018. APPLICATION TO MAIL PERIODICAL POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032652) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032652) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40665537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00. Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO New Excalibur, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 30520 SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84130-0520. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (801) 208-0077. subscriptions@marvel.com. At A/E/F/H: President & CEO of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.: DAVID BOGART, VP of Publishing Operations, DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology, JUSTIN J. GALLICE, Managing Editor, STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Matrone, Advertising Director, at jmatrone@marvel.com or 212-516-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

SO, LET ME SEE IF
I'VE GOT THIS RIGHT...

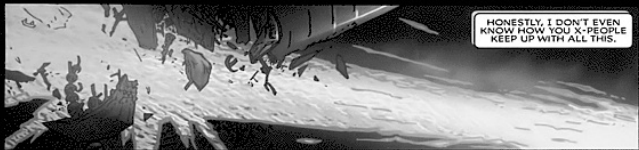
YOU WERE A SECRET
AGENT WORKING FOR
SOMETHING CALLED...
THE WEAPON X
PROGRAM?

NO.

OH, I APOLOGIZE. YOU WERE
ACTUALLY AN UNDERCOVER
AGENT FOR THE X-MEN, AND YOU
INFILTRATED THE WEAPON X
PROGRAM IN ORDER TO LIBERATE
A MUTANT DEATH CAMP CALLED
NEVERLAND, BUT YOU WERE
CAUGHT AND BRAINWASHED INTO
SERVICE INSTEAD.



HONESTLY, I DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW YOU X-PEOPLE
KEEP UP WITH ALL THIS.



ANYWAY, ACCORDING TO
MY NOTES, IT SAYS HERE A
WAR BROKE OUT BETWEEN
THREE DIFFERENT FACTIONS
OF THE PROGRAM.

YEAH.





AND THAT'S
WHEN ALL
HELL BROKE
LOOSE.

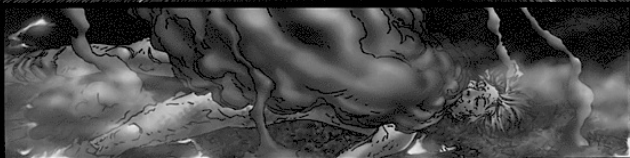


NOT
THAT ANY
OF THIS
REALLY
MATTERED,
OF
COURSE....



...NOT
AFTER
M-DAY,
ANYWAY.





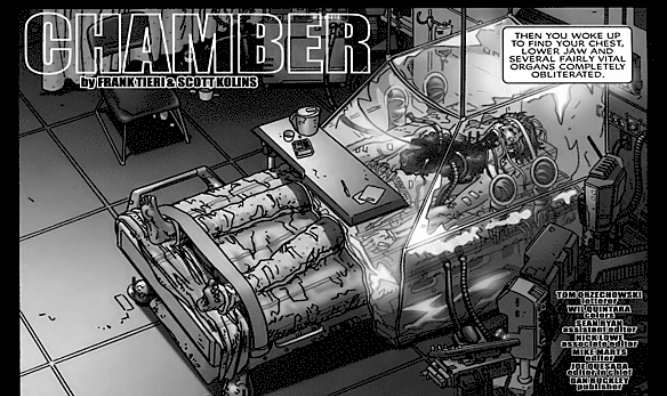


TERRIBLE,
TERRIBLE
THING
LOSING
YOUR
POWERS
LIKE THAT.

ESPECIALLY SINCE IT
WAS YOUR POWERS
THAT ALLOWED THE
WEAPON X-INSTALLED
DEVICE IN YOUR CHEST
TO FUNCTION. WITH
YOUR POWERS GONE,
WELL...EVERYTHING
PRETTY MUCH WENT
KA-BLOOEY.

CHAMBER

by FRANK TIERI & SCOTT KOLINS



THEN YOU WOKE UP
TO FIND YOUR CHEST,
LOWER JAW AND
SEVERAL FAIRLY VITAL
ORGANS COMPLETELY
OBLITERATED.

TOM ORTCHOWSKI
EDITOR
WIKIQUINTARA
EDITOR
SEAN RYAN
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
HICKLEW
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
MIKE MARTS
EDITOR
JOE NESADA
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
SAM RUCKLEY
PUBLISHER







BUT
THE BOY
CERTAINLY
DOES.

EXCUSE
ME, BUT WHO
ARE--

NAME'S
PETE
WISDOM.

I'M AN
OLD FRIEND,
YA MIGHT
SAY.



HELL, YOU MIGHT
EVEN SAY A FAMILY
MEMBER.

A DISTANT
FAMILY MEMBER,
HE'S NEVER MET
BEFORE, BUT A
FAMILY MEMBER
NONETHELESS.



SO
WHICH
IS IT?

TAKE
YOUR PICK,
MATE. DON'T
MATTER
TO ME.

THIS IS ALL
A BIT OVER
YOUR HEAD
ANYWAY.



NOW
WHERE
WAS I?

OH YEAH,
HEY JONO, I'M
SORT OF HERE
REPRESENTING
THE FAMILY. YOU
COULD SAY, OR A
BRANCH OF US,
TO BE PRECISE
ABOUT IT.



WE'RE CALLING
OURSELVES
EXCALIBUR, OF ALL
THINGS--I THINK IT
WAS BRADDOCK'S
IDEA ACTUALLY--
BUT THAT'S NOT
IMPORTANT.



WHAT IS VERY BLOODY
IMPORTANT, HOWEVER, IS
WHAT WE'RE DOING, AND
THAT'S HELPING PEOPLE IN
SITUATIONS LIKE YOURS
POST M-DAY.

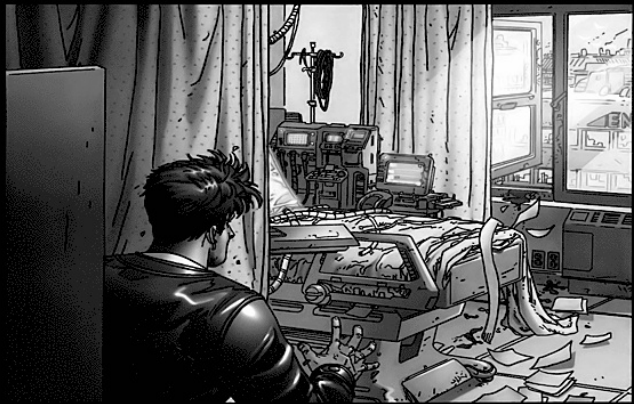
HELL,
WHEN WE DO
EVENTUALLY FIX
YOU UP, WE'D EVEN
LIKE YOU TO
MAYBE JOIN US,
MATE--



I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT I FIND
THIS TO BE HIGHLY IRREGULAR.
I'VE BEEN THIS BOY'S THERAPIST
FOR WEEKS NOW, AND I DON'T
RECALL HIM HAVING A SINGLE
VISIT, NEVER MIND ANY MENTION
OF ANY FAMILY MEMBERS.

HOW
DID YOU
GET PAST
SECURITY
AGAIN?







I TOLD YOU
THERE WERE
OTHER OPTIONS,
JONO...



...DID I
NOT?



I'M SORRY
FOR TAKING YOU
LIKE THIS.



BUT AFTER WE WENT
THROUGH ALL THE TROUBLE
OF ARRANGING YOUR TRANSFER
TO THAT HOSPITAL, AND AFTER
I SPENT ALL THAT TIME GAINING
YOUR TRUST WITH OUR SESSIONS,
I'D BE DAMNED IF I WAS ABOUT
TO LET SOMEONE SWEEP IN
AND TAKE YOU LIKE--



TWO QUESTIONS
ANSWERED
IMMEDIATELY.



WHY?
AND
HOW?

WHY?
BECAUSE
YOU ARE
VERY SPECIAL,
JONATHAN.
MORE SPECIAL
THAN THOSE
HORRIBLE
X-PEOPLE
COULD EVER
DREAM
OF.



THEY HAVE
THE AUDACITY
TO CALL YOU
FAMILY? THEY
LEFT YOU TO DIE
IN A HOSPITAL
LIKE AN ANIMAL--
WORSE THAN
AN ANIMAL.

NO, THEY'RE
NOT YOUR FAMILY,
JONATHAN...



WE
ARE YOUR
FAMILY.

WE ARE CLAN
ARKHAM. FOR CENTURIES,
IT HAS BEEN OUR DUTY AND
HONOR TO SAFEGUARD THE
LEGACY AND IDEALS OF HE
WHO NEVER DIES.





EN SABUR NUR.

APOCALYPSE.

BUT MORE THAN
THAT, WE ARE HIS
DESCENDANTS.

HIS BLOOD...HIS
POWER...RUNS THROUGH
OUR VEINS.



AS IT RUNS
THROUGH YOURS, JONO.
SO WHILE YES, YOUR POWERS
ARE GONE, SO POWERFUL IS
OUR LORD THAT HIS VERY
BLOOD IS POWER.



AND
THEREIN
LIES THE
"HOW."

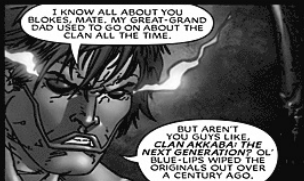
IT WAS A
FAIRLY SIMPLE
MATTER TO
ACTIVATE THAT
POWER WITHIN
YOUR BLOOD BY
COMBINING IT WITH
APOCALYPSE'S
OWN. WE USED
THE BLOOD'S
METAMORPHIC
PROPERTIES
TO HEAL YOUR
BODY, MAKING
YOU WHOLE
AGAIN.

AND BY WHOLE,
I MEAN WITH
NO MECHANICAL
PARTS LIKE THE
ONES WEAPON X
GAVE YOU. NOW, AS
FOR YOUR NEW
APPEARANCE, IT'S
SIMPLY A SIDE
EFFECT OF THE
TREATMENT--



ENOUGH!







MY GREAT-GRANDDAD WAS AN OLD FOOL.



HE STOPPED BELIEVING IN YOUR *MAD GOD*, AND YET HE STILL INSISTED EVERY MEMBER OF OUR FAMILY BE *BRANDED* WITH YOUR STUPID TATTOOS WHEN WE WERE BABES.

JUST IN CASE.



I WAS ALMOST HAPPY THE FIRST TIME MY CHEST WENT HIROSHIMA, JUST SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO LOOK AT THE STUPID THING ANYMORE.



SO YOU CAN CERTAINLY IMAGINE I'M NOT TOO HAPPY TO SEE IT BACK ON.

AND SO...



...THANKS FOR THE PATCH-UP...NO THANKS FOR THE CREEPY APOCALYPSE JR. LOOK, THOUGH...AND NOW, IF YOU CAN SHOW ME TO THE DOOR, I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT.

YOUR DECISION...



...IS AN UNFORTUNATE ONE.

I WARN YOU, MATE.



POWERS OR NO--

THIS IS NOT NECESSARY, CHILD. YOU HAVE MADE YOUR DECISION.



YOU ARE FREE TO GO.

AND THE CATCH?



NONE. JUST KNOW THAT, WHETHER YOU WISH TO ACCEPT IT OR NOT, YOU ARE ONE OF MY OWN.

AND APOCALYPSE... ALWAYS TAKES CARE OF HIS OWN.





LEAVE IT ALONE?
AM I HEARING
THIS KID RIGHT?

OBVIOUSLY YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH SOME KIND OF
TRAUMA, JONGE... YOU'RE NOT THINKING CLEARLY. IF
NOTHING ELSE, I'D LIKE TO GET YOU BACK TO OUR
HEADQUARTERS AND SEE WHAT EXACTLY THEY'VE
DONE TO YOU. IT COULD BE DANGEROUS--

I SAID I
WAS FINE,
DIDN'T I?
WHATEVER
HAPPENED
IN THERE
IS MY
BUSINESS
AND
NONE OF
YOURS.

LOOK, SON, I KNOW
WE DON'T KNOW
EACH OTHER THAT
WELL, BUT--

YOU'RE
WRONG,
CAPTAIN.

WE
DON'T
KNOW
EACH
OTHER
AT
ALL.

OTHER THAN
ALISON, WHO
I'VE MET ONLY A
HANDFUL OF TIMES,
AND SAGE, WHO
I MET ALL OF
ONCE...

--AND THE BLOODY JUGGERNAUT,
WHO'S TRIED TO PUNCH MY
LIGHTS OUT ON MORE THAN
ONE OCCASION--

HEY! AIN'T NO
REASON TO BRING
THAT INTO--

--THE LOT
OF YOU ARE
STRANGERS
TO ME.

AND
NOW YOU
ALL SWOOP
IN AND SAVE
ME? YOU
PEOPLE?

DON'T
YOU GET
IT?

NOT EVERYONE
WANTS TO BE
SAVED.

NOT EVERYONE
WANTS TO PLAY
DRESS-UP AS PART
OF THE BRAND-SPANKIN'-
NEW X-MEN-TEAM-
OF-THE-MONTH.

NOT
EVERYONE
EVEN WANTS
POWERS.

SOME
OF US
JUST WANT
TO BE LEFT
THE HELL
ALONE.



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I WAS OKAY LYING THERE WITH THAT GIANT CRATER WHERE MY CHEST USED TO BE. I WASN'T THRILLED ABOUT IT, OBVIOUSLY, BUT IF THOSE WERE THE CARDS I WAS DEALT, THEN SO BE IT. I'D DEAL WITH IT.

AT LEAST I HAD SOME BLOODY PEACE FOR ONCE.



SO NOW, HERE I AM. DID I ASK TO LOOK LIKE THIS? DID I EVEN ASK TO BE FIXED UP, FOR THAT MATTER?

IT AIN'T NONE OF YOUR CONCERN, MATES, BECAUSE ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN...

"I NEVER ASKED FOR ANY OF YOU,



HOWEVER, THERE IS ONE THING YOU CAN DO FOR ME, IF YOU'RE STILL IN A HELPFUL MOOD. PASS ON TO "MR. HIGH AND MIGHTY" CHARLES XAVIER AND WHATEVER OTHER "HEROES" WHO WANT TO HELP ME OUT...



...THE WHOLE LOT OF YOU CAN GO SOD OFF.

HAMPH.

A SIMPLE "THANKS BUT NO THANKS," WOULD HAVE SUFFICED.





I'M
SORRY, MR.
WISDOM...

...BUT
THERE'S NO
TRACE OF
ANYONE BEING
INSIDE THIS
HOUSE.

FIGURES.

THEY MUST HAVE
KNOWN THE TIME IT
WOULD TAKE TO GET A
SEARCH WARRANT WAS
AMPLE TIME FOR THEM
TO CLEAN THE PLACE
OUT AND BUGGER THE
HELL OFF.



THERE IS *ONE* THING,
HOWEVER...

...YOUR
HUNCH WAS ON
THE MONEY. WE
SCANNED THE FRONT
OF THE HOUSE...RIGHT
WHERE YOU SAID YOU
ENCOUNTERED
THE KID...

AND?



THE ENERGY
SIGNATURE IS OFF THE
CHARTS. WHOEVER TOLD THAT
KID HE DOESN'T HAVE POWERS,
LIED. BIG TIME.

WELL, THAT'S JUST
LOVELY. NOW I HAVE A
POTENTIAL OMEGA-CLASS
MUTANT RUNNING AROUND
OUT THERE, HAVING HAD
GOD KNOWS WHAT
DONE TO HIM.

SIR, IF YOU DON'T
MIND ME ASKING...
WHAT IS IT YOU'RE
DRAWING?

TATTOO I SAW
ON THE KID'S CHEST.
NEVER SAW
ANYTHING LIKE IT.

BUT YOU
CAN DAMN
WELL BE SURE
WE'LL FIND OUT IF
SOMEBODY OUT
THERE HAS.

THIS WHOLE
AFFAIR ISN'T
OVER.

NOT BY
A LONG
SHOT.



BOXE TO SAVE CAMELOT!



